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THE LONDON HORROR.

When the so-called mysterious White chapel murders that are just now-agitating London are considered from a practical point of view, there does not appear to be so much mystery about them after all. The most singular feature of the affair is the failure of the police to discover and capture the assassin before-seven victims had lost their

There are some remarkably capable detec tives, no doubt, in the Scotland Yard force That has been proved on several occasions. But, as a rule, the London police are greatly inferior to our own force, and the police management, like all other Government business in England, is pretentious, pragmatical and mefficient. The officials are in general Dogberrys, and the men partake of the character of Dogberry's watch.

There are three circumstances which ough to have made the detection of the Whitechapel murderer comparatively easy. The crime is localized. The causeless nature of the crimes and the horrible mutilation of the victims prove beyond much doubt that the assassin is a lunatic. The skilful, rapid and deadly use of the knife leads to the con viction that he is practised in surgery.

The booby London Coroner who expresses the opinion that the crimes were committee by an American for anatomical purpose gives evidence that he is himself either s lunatic or an ass. Chief Byanes points out very clearly what steps, in his opinion, the London police ought to have adopted after the first, or at least after the first two murders, and he says that he does not believe such crimes-could have been committed in New York and so long have rescaped detec-

It is to be hoped that the London police will soon bring the criminal to light. But this ought to have been done before the sacrifice of so-many lives. The victims are su one one hall deprayed-characters, it is true, but they are entitled to protection just as much as, if they had lived blameless lives.

A CLUB BENRATION.

There-issexcitement in the snug rooms of the New York Club. The members of that select association are shocked at the rudeness and "ruffianism" of Mr. WILLIAM C. BUCK-MAN, who last night, it is alleged, sought to Morce his way into the sacred recesses of the club, of which he is not a member, for the purpose of disturbing the wardrobe and rumpling the bangs of some of the nice young men and well-preserved and artistically dyed old bucks-of the Club whom he charges with having insulted some of the nales of his family, Mr. Buckley was taken to the police station under a charge of riotous conduct, and Dr. NELSON C. CHAP-MAN, one of the clubmen, made the charge, Dr. CHAPMAN called Mr. BUCKLIN a "ruffian,"and Mr. BUCKLAND said to Dr. CHAP-MAN: "You are a pack of scoundrels noted for insulting women."

The trouble seems to be about window "mashing." Some of the members of these clubs, it is said, have not much to do besides sitting at the plate-glass windows, giving the passengers a full view of their resistless charms, and indulging in the belief that they are delighting the women who happen to pass ; by with their smirks and oglings. If these tailormade captivators insult respectable females by their monkey tricks, they deserve to be trounced. Only it might have been better for Mr. Bucklin to have caught them outside and given them a different sort of club. bing than that they are accustomed to, instead of endeavoring to force his way into the building.

Of course a large number of the members are not to be even suspected of such conduct. They are gentlemen. But the trouble is that in a fashionable club there is sure to be a mixture of people, and some persons always manage to get in of whose conduct the reputable members have cause to be

AN ELEVATED BAILBOAD DECISION.

Judge Andrews has decided to give the Elevated Railroad companies a commission, for the purpose of acquiring title to the for the purpose of acquiring title to the prominent at the Astor House are N. B. Scott, of Wassing, W. Va.; L. B. Andrews, of Seattle, W. T.; A. H. Annan, of New Origans, and A. Harrington, of Providence, R. J. H. Annan, of New Origans, and A. Harrington, of Providence, R. J.

triumph for the corporations. Owners who claim damages from the roads must now submit, if the companies so select, to have their property taken by the railroads at a valuation under the law of eminent domain. This they may not be willing to do.

The fact is settled, however, that owners are entitled to damages for interference with their essements in the streets of air, light and access to their places. Under this decision the corporations will be compelled to compensate the owners of adjacent property for the obstructions and nuisances on Eighth avenue from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth to One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street, or to acquire the damaged property.

GHOOLY KHAN, the first Envoy Extraordipary and Minister Plenipotentiary ever sent by Persia to the United States, will receive a hearty welcome from the people. He will be a lion at Washington and his presence will induce the ladies to read over again the adventures of Lalla Rookh and Feramonz. It is to be feared, however, that by many Minister GHOOLY will be confounded with Mr. Gillooly, made famous in Mr. HARRIGAN'S SONES.

There is some similarity between the Trusts and gamblers in corners so far as the effects of their operations are concerned. Sugar has gone up in retail price, and coal is high and rising just as winter comes on. This is the work of Trusts. Bread is to be one cent a loaf dearer or the size of the loaf is to be reduced. This is the work of "Old Hutch." Are they both "private affairs?"

Miss Della A. Ruggles, a young dressmaker of Lynn, Mass., is in trouble. Having kindled a flame in the heart of a young man, she tried her hand at the same business with her house. Being well insured, she set fire to her dwelling in order to get money for a start in life. She is now in the toils of the Lynn police instead of in the bonds of matrimony.

The Grayling and the Sachem are two of the best yachts to be found in any waters. They are just now trying conclusions as to their respective qualities in a series of three races for a prize of \$10,000. Yesterday the Grayling scored one, the course being a straight twelve miles to windward and return. She will have all she can do to beat the Sachem in the second trial of the series.

President CLEVELAND has made it clear that he doe not like the Chinese, that he never did like them, and that he has made up his mind from the start that they must be kept out of the United States either by treaty or law. As the Chinese Government does not like the treaty he proposed, he has signed the Exclusion-Law, and the Pacific States will rejoice.

Supt. MURRAY yesterday cut off the buttons from the coat of a worthless policeman who had got onto the force through a false affidavit, and sent him forth from Headquarters in disgrace. The Superintendent does his best to weed the force of bad men.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Thurman Allew &

WORLDLINGS.

Maggie Mitchell, the actress, is said to have purchased 300, 000 bushels of wheat from B. P. Hutchnson in Chicago last Thursday, paying 96% cents a pushel for it.

There are 1,500 Americans in Hondares engaged in mining. There was about \$1,000,000 of gold and silver taken out last year, chiefly from one mine, and this year the product will reach nearly

Congressman William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, has a fortune of \$12,000,000, which is invested about equally in real estate and railroad stocks and bonds. He is a large holder of Washington real estate.

The richest man in the National House of Repre sentatives is Congressman W. L. Scott, of Pennsylvania. His fortune is said to reach \$30,000,00 the bulk of which was made from mines and railcest dressed men in Congress.

Mrs. A. J. Drexel, one of the queenslof Philadel. phia society, has besides her town house a villa at Long Branch and a beautiful country place in Delaware County. A troop of servants are at her all and she has a variety of fashionable carriages and many fine horses. She also has a fortune in precious stones. Mrs. Drexel spends \$50,000 a ear in honsekeeping.

A Notable East Side Rall. their utmost-capacity Saturday night, the occasion seing the annual ball of the Edward H. Pfau

Association. The members assembled to the num-ber of 900 and the ball was opened by Mr. Peter Braun. Mr. Edward H. Pfau, in whose honor the society is named, was present. The officers of the Asso-ciation are Gabriel Tischier, President; William Wilmot, Vice-Fresident; William Lamb, Recording Secretary; Henry Hines, Treasurer; Jacob Stroh, Marshal.

St. Bernard's Church Fair. A fair for the benefit of St. Bernard's Church pened at Caledonian Hall, Horatio street, near Righth avenue, last night, and will continue two weeks. There were many attractions for the open-ng, and more are promised for succeeding nights.

Sajourners in Gotham.

P. G. Macomber, of Boston, and F. H. C. Jan-ovid, of Saratoga, are at the Albemarie.

G. Lippman, of Boston: Lieut. Col. J. G. Eaton, Major D. C. Bascom and Lieut. J. A. Hutton, U. S. A., are at the Grand Hotel.
C. C. Campbell, of Cincinnati; E. B. Robins, of Boston; Harvey Hadden, of England, and G. P. Munroe, of Para, are at the Brunswick. At the Gilsey House are Howard Agnew, of Sara-nac Lake; W. J. Emerson, of Rochester; C. M. Tompkins, of Elmira, and H. B. James, of Wash-

Among the Stortevant House guests are Thomas Harrop, of Battimore; R. Hill, of Chicago; J. P. MacDonald and H. S. McClurg, Jr., of Enoxylle,

At the Hoffman House are Thomas N. Page, of Richmond, Va.; Thomas Cobb Jackson, of Georgia; Wilson Soule, of Hochester, and B. Werner, of St.

J. R. Langdon, of Vermont; J. G. Hathoway, of Boston; M. Newhoff, of Baltimore, and Dr. J. E. Arrowsmith, of Key Port, N. J., are at the Bar-Registered at the St. James are J. G. Rosenthal, of Baltimore; J. G. Hamilton, of Minnesota; E. J. Marty, of Boston, and S. R. Walmaley, of New Orleans.

Among the Fifth Avenue Hotel guests are W. A. Courtenany, of Charleston, S. C.; W. F. Holt, of Portland, Me.; J. M. Weaver, of Pittaburg, and C. A. Burke, of Boston.

He Is Another Variety of the Tyrant Sweater.

House Carpenters Are the Victims of This One. _

He Underbids Fair Bosses and Underpays Unsuspecting Workmen.

The sweater does not confine his pernicions system alone to the manufacture of clothing and shoes and wearing apparel generally, but he has even stretched it into the building trades, and made its influence for evil felt very strongly.

In introducing his system into the carpeners' trade the sweater got a new name, but he did not and could not lose his identity as the same old leech whose business it is to sap the life-blood out of so many thousands of poor working people.

THE EVENING WORLD has shown the sad effects of the sweater's methods on the poor working girls and women, and now it takes up the sweater who is known in the building rades as a " lumper."

The lumpers are men who take contracts o do carpenter work at prices which no reputable and reliable boss carpenter could afford to take and still pay his men fair prices for their labor. Therefore, he must get his work done at rates below the standard upon which fair contractors base all their figuring. Fair bosses do good work and pay their men the standard wage of \$3.50 for nine hours' labor. Not so the lumper. He "lumps" his job, and under specious, lying inducements gets carpenters at \$2 and \$2.25 for their labor. Therefore, he must get his

reports in these columns from time to time, that the lumper promises to pay the men he engages the regular standard wage of the union carpenters, but when it comes to a settlement the lumper will pay \$2.50, \$2,75 or \$3 a day, and, being an irresponsible man, will let his poor dupes, who presumed they were to get the current wages, go and seek

edress as best they can.
It is seldom the victims get any satisfaction out of the lumper, any more than the poor sewing-women do out of the merciless sweater.

The carpenters' unions throughout this city and the United States have fought the lump-ing system with varying success, but the in-flux of new men enables the lumpers to secure enough victims at most all times to permit him to carry on his work and fleece the poor, unsuspecting fellows who do not know him.

The lumper does his work mainly on the

cheap order, and takes every advantage of both the owner or builder and his workmen. He is employed mainly on apartment and flat mildings of the cheaper kind, and can get in his fine work to great advantage to himself i he can fleece his man. But he occasionally gets brought up with a round turn by the lelegates of the carpenters' unious, who as-certain the wages the lumper pays and posts his men. A strike generally ensues and the lumper is forced to guarantee the payment of the standard wages.

Very Small Affair, but Apparently Very

People stood on the curbstone and looked cross towards the Staats Zeitung office. A crowd of boys and men were following something, because they moved along and looked at some object which they seemed to have surrounded. Nothing was visible ex-

cept the mob of "Modocs" and curious

men.

Finally they came to a halt at the crossing of the Fourth avenue railway. They were a good-natured crowd, for they were smiling; but what they were gathered about was as but what they were gathered about was as much hidden as the queen bee is in a swarm.

A car came along and a man in the crowd raised his arm and stopped it. Then the crowd gradually parted, and a wonderfully little creature, "dressed to kill," strutted over to it with the dignity of a New York Alderman, climbed upon the step and disapprehensity the creature.

Alderman, climbed upon the step and disap-peared in the car.

The crowd watched him off with a goodnatured grin. The little atomy had on a blue frock coat, very swell English breeches, patent leather shoes and a shining tall hat. He looked like E. Berry Wall set up in agate 'He must have escaped," said one of the

That's Commodore Nutt." said another Perhaps it was. It was a dwarf.

The G. T.'s First Party. The G. T.'s gave their first party of the season riday evening at the residence of Mr. Wm. F. Gray, 217 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth treet. Among those present were J. H. Cartheh, Miss Estelle M. Bayles, J. S. Conway, Miss May O'Keefe, E. J. Mercer, jr., Miss L. F. Holloway, F. W. Winship, Miss I. M. Pritchard, of Hotoken; W. Warner, Miss Fannic B. Fielding, A. E. Oburn, C. Roberts, Miss M. Halpin, H. V. Bayles, Miss Marie Le Galley, A. Brown, C. B. Ripley, Miss E. Brinkerhoff, Miss A. Brown, Miss McErry, Miss R. Ricker, Miss C. MoCarthy and Miss A. McCarthy.



" Hair dyed, boss ?" "Yes; it died nigh on to twenty years ago, 'cept that little frings round ther crown, an' it don't seem ter grow much less."

What the Matter Was.

[From the Epoch.] "Why, John, what is the matter with baby?" he said, as she came hastliy into the house. "He crying bitterly."

"Yes," replied the old man, as he handed the nfant over, "the is evidently thinking of what the dovernor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina." 'Tis Ever Thus.

[From the Boston Courier.] The man who owns the barking dog That keeps us all awake Is always speaking of the noise lils neighbor's children make! The man who took the temperance pledge When just on ruin's brink

When just on ruin's brink
Can't for the life of him perceive
What joy men find in drink. To critician warms human life; To criticise we're prone; Our neighbor's faults we plainly see, But caunot see our own.

"THE QUICK OR THE DEAD?"

It is not at all corrain that Barbara Pomfret, the eroise of "The Quick or the Dead?" would have proved even mildly interesting if Miss Amelie Rives had drawn the cortain of discretion over he dominant sexuality. But Miss Rives was wonderfully candid, and her publishers have been reaping the result and pleasantly counting the incoming shekels for a long time.

In "The Quick or the Dead?" there is hardly situation that could be successfully transferred to the stage. No book could possibly be dramatized that has in it so little of the essence of the drama. Yet Miss Estelle Clayton has taken the Fifth Avenue Theatre for four weeks, and began her tenancy last night by appearing as Barbara Pomfrei in a stage version of Mins Rives's novel.

Without further preamble I may say that Miss Clayton made a decided mistake. In the first place she does not answer even the physical requirements of the beroine. Barbara was large and rather heavily built, not the dainty, finnicking little lassie Miss Clayton impersonates. Miss Hos coghian or Miss Kate Forsythe would have been thoroughly suited to the part from a physical point of view, but it is not likely that either of these ladies would have erred in imagining that Barbara's not very delicate emotions could have been

This does not mean that Miss Clayton has atempted to depict Miss Barbara's remarkable frenzy. The stage version of "The Quick or the Dead ?" is eminently proper. There; is not a uggestive line in it. Miss Clayton is as demure as a schooltnistress; Barbara's passion, as she undertands it, is merely an amusing superstition. She cannot forget ther dead husband. She evidently wishes she could. "It is an awful nuisance, dear boy, " she might be saying to the ardent Jack, but I can't possibly forget Val. I should like to do so, and marry you; but under the circumstances I trust you will understand that there is an open

Contrast this with the stormy emotion of Mislives's heroine, who goes so far as to rapturously mbrace the stump of one of her busband's old cigars that she finds.

This play is tediously talky. How could it be otherwise? When Barbara and Jack are not mo-nopolizing the stage a number of stupid comedy copie are there. Martha Allen, the colored ser vant, is a horrible bore, and Col. Sam Buzzy, who tells stories about his uncle, simply wearies the audience. A little colored boy does a song and lance with good effect, and this feature is a positive casts in a desert of soportile verbosity.

The audience tittered last night at the end of the third act, which was indescribably primitive. Barbara hears that Jack has been injured by the fail of some buildings in New York. She sends a tele gram to him, but he has already come to her. She immediately throws herself into his arms and loves him. She does this on the style made popular by the heroines in "The Girls' Own Story Book "o in " Slush for the People." The result is laugh able.

nechanical sort of a Jack. He looked percetually surprised at himself, but he was certainly as assionate an adorer as this placid Barbara de served. Mrs. D. B. Van Deren made a conventional sketch of Aunt Frisby; Miss Alice Mansfield overJid Martha Allen; George W. Parkhurst was extremely good as Buzzy, and John Varrey seemed anxious to make the Rev. Mr. ALAN DALE. Trehune farcical.

Rural Visitors Have Food for Astenishmen in " Milliners' Row."

The countryman who on striking this city starts for the Bowery to see what it looks like, hardly ever fails to visit Division street, He has read of the former thoroughfare, has been told what a bad place it is, and when he walks through it he is surprised to find that it is almost exactly opposite to what he exactly opposite to what he expected to find, He has also been told of Division street and its millinery stores, and after walking through the brilliantly lighted thoroughfare he takes a trip through the dark one.

Then he wonders how so many places of the same kind in such close proximity to

each other manage to keep open and he sur eys with inexpressible astonishment the rows of pullers-in.

If the visitor is accompanied by a woman she stands a poorer chance of getting through this street than a man does of going

through Baxter street.

It is a familiar sight to see an old woma of sixty years in front of one store while right next door a girl of nine has button-holed some passer and is entreating her to

Hats are sold very cheap on this street, and Hats are sold very cheap on this gund that he the countryman makes up his mind that he has been deceived by the tales that have been told him of fifty-dollar bonnets, for he sees all along stocks of finery with very loud trimming at prices ranging from \$2 to \$10, and it is not until he gets up on Fifth avenue, if he gets there at all, that he renews his con-fidence in the statement that there are such toolish things as French hats,

Marked Improvements About the Chie Jesuit Church and Residence.

Old St. Francis Xavier's College and resi lence is the chief abode of the Jesuits in New York City. It used to be a very dreadful jumble of odds and ends of architecture. The church was an ugly, fussy thing and the house seemed to be the result of fourteen or fifteen different attempts at construction.

That is all considerably changed now. The new Church of St. Francis Xavier's, which fronts on Sixteenth street, is an imposing edicfie, and its interior is richly adorned with handsome paintings and beautifully carved marble altars. It is one of the handsomest churches in New York. Now, too, the Jesuits have a fine residence

Now, too, the Jesnits have a fine residence adjoining the church on Sixteenth street very nearly completed. The architect is Thomas B. Poole, and the façade of the building is quite imposing. A member of the order gave the money which had been left him by a deceased relative for the erection of this building. It will soon be in a condition for the community to move into it. The old residence and the preparatory department of the college are still on Fifteenth street, with two or three varieties of fronts. street, with two or three varieties of fronts. Fr. Murphy, the President of the college, is in Europe at present.

The Miscellaneous Section meets at 145 Eighth

The Socialistic Labor party will hold its State Convention to-night. The piano-makers at Baltimore have settled their strike satisfactorily. Dr. McGlynn has gone to the Western States on

Three hundred men were thrown out of work at Boston by the Trust closing the Bay State sngar Work is fair for printers, but there is still a sur-plus in tals city and printers of other cities would do well to stay away.

a two weeks' speeck-making tour.

A union printer has offered to bet \$25 that Joseph McCann, a rapid compositor, caunot set 2,000 ems of solid minion in an hour and correct bla croof.

Union printers are gleeful over the fact that John C. New has been compelled to make his Indianapolia Journal a union concern, under pressure of the National Republican Committee. Building trades local assemblies attached to District Assembly 49 have made final arrange-ments to form a separate district assembly, but they are having difficulty in getting a charter.

United Labor party men are booming James J. Coogan for Mayor, and be is likely to receive the direct indorsement of many labor societies because of his friendship for the working classes. cause of his friendship for the working classes.

The Carpenser, organ of the Brotherbood of Carpenters and Joiners, says the American workingman demands protection from boss rule in politics, from foreign paneer labor; from land-grawbers, syndicates, trusts, monopolies, stock gamblers, rack-rent landlords, usury, ruinous taxanion, long hours of work, staryation wages, and from the special privileged classes. Organization will accomplish the necessary protection.

THOSE SOCIAL CONUNDRUMS.

IS MARRIAGE A PAILURE? OR BACHELOR-HOOD A SUCCESS ?

Many Men and Many Women of Man Minds-Wherein Bachelerhood Is a Raul Failure-A Philosopher's View of the Controversy-" Gladiator" Tackles the

to the Editor of The Evenino World :

Is bachelorhood a success? No. certainly not, the exceptions being a small minority or cold, phlegmatic and selfish mortals, whose bearts' instincts are limited to care for their stomachs and money-getting, and a somewhat more numerous class, who, unfortunately, have not had the good fortune to meet those possessing the necessary qualifications for making homes happy, and even their success s problematical.

It must be conceded that there are diffi

It must be conceded that there are dim-culties in the way of bringing the sexes together in such a manner as to facilitate each choosing a partner most likely to secure that desired result—" a happy home."

Home's not merely four square walls, Though with pictures hong and glided; Home is where affection dwells. Filled with abrines the heart hath moulded.

Filled with asrines the heart bath moulded.

Many girls are acquainted with perhaps quite a number of men whose habits, dispositions and associations preclude the idea of their ever becoming good husbands. If they are girls of intelligence and correct principles they will not accept the dictum that "any is better than none." No, they wait on in the hope that their ideal, or some one approaching to it, will offer sconer or later, and eventually drift into that generally and most unjustly derided class called "old maids." The same occurs with men. It frequently happens that a man's men. It frequently happens that a man's acquaintance is limited to some few whose highest aspirations are for dresses, millinery display and firstation, the better qualities, if any such exist, being buried too deep for recognition or resuscitation. The result is remains what I am at present, and

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have sent a few issues of your paper to friends of mine in Europe, and by return mail I received several answers discussing with more or less ability the interesting question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" One of the letters finishes with the words: "I should not be surprised to see this very question brought up by one of our leading

Parisian papers."

My opinion upon this question is this:
Marriage flever can and never will be a failure if ladies as well as gentlemen choose carefully before engaging themselves, and choose a character which will agree best with 'arisian papers.' their own. If this is done, marriage will lead to happiness. Women are born to love and to receive love. They will, if only treated with common sense, be good wives and do their level best to make their husand do their level loss to make their hus-bands happy. This is what I have learned by having travelled in many different parts of the world and having studied the matter with care.

GUSTAVE PORGES.

A Philosophic View of It.

To the Editor of The Evening World: It seems the emphasis of waste for a lot of people to burden your lively columns with experiences that may, perhaps, fill the hooplike horizon of some individual destiny, but cannot bear any relation to the true substance of marriage-the chemistry of society. Is letters get into the wrong pigeon-hole? Are railroads failures, because it has been dem-onstrated by accidental experiments that two trains cannot travel on the same track at th

same time without discord? Is religion a failure, because some ministers go wrong? Marriage is always a success when its in-gredients of temperament are adjusted in correct proportions, just as a certain combina-tion of oxygen and nitrogen yield a substance that is neither oxygen nor nitrogen, but vital-izing air. When a natural law is violated izing air. When a nature look out for the penaity.

What a "Gladiator" Thinks. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I know many young people of both sexes who feel confident that, if the right person should present himself or herself, marriage would be no failure, but a contribution to mortal happiness. Congeniality is one of the principal features of wedded life.

It seems, from a general point of view, that the majority of the women of to-day are guided by appearances. Character and virtue are secondary matters. They allow themselves to be carried away, so to speak, by estentations dress, plenty of money and good ostentatious dress, plenty of money and go and cover his defects.

The writer had the opportunity of figuring

as a "Gladiator" in the late spectacle of "Nero." My observations at the above show have convinced me that marriage with a ballet girl is (with the exception of a few), a decided failure. "Bertha Chase's" letter I decided failure. Dertha Chaplays, admire for the courage she displays, GLADIATOR.

Reason and Treason in a Bachelor. To the Editor of The Evening World : I am a "bach.," but I believe marriage is not a failure if husband and wife are reasonable and love each other.

A REASONABLE "BACH."

A PALACE OF WONDERS.

The Loveliest of Bouncts, Gowns and Wrap at Denning's Opening.

E. J. Denning & Co. offer a great treat at their opening to the women whose hearts beat high at he sight of a lovely gown or a stylish bonnet. There are splendid creations in both at Denning's, many of them fresh from the French fingers of famed Parisian artists, and others, very handsom and very fetching, which deft American hands Not a detail of the feminine toilet is omitted, and

he immense variety in all the different lines will enable any woman to select what she wants and afford her nutterable delight in looking at the things she doesn't want.

The main feature of the opening is the brilliant display of gowns. Some of them show the touch of genius, and are dreams of lovelines, and cold realities for the found husbands and fathers who settle the bill for them to the tune of three like founds. things she doesn't want

who seried to but log tacks to be supported by figures.

Pingat has a splendid wrap for opera or theatre.
It is in a rich white material, lined with pale green.
The trimming is sold braid, spoiled in an intricate pattern. It will take a very pretty woman to wear this cloak and not have it excite more attention than herself. Some orunette will bask in its warm white folds this winter in a metropolitad operatory.

Ladies' underwear, rich, beautiful, comfortable; Ladies' underwear, rica, desautiul, comfortable; all sorts of hossery; samptious lades, nandsome trimmings, fancy slippers in satin and emoroidered kid; gloves in the new, delicate, half-neutral tints; bandkerchiefs, parasols, fans; in a word, everything to make a woman creditable in her outward show may be found on Denning's counters, and it is impossible that every taste should not be suited.

Wedding Bells.

The marriage of Miss Helen Loeb to Mr. Julius Traitier was celebrated at 292 E-si Fourth street, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Dr. Aarons. A wedding dinner was followed by danc-

In the handsomely decorated parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tableporter, 1822 Third avenue, occurred the marriage of Miss Ray Tableporter and Mr. Henry Minden. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Pr. Kohler, and was followed by general wedding festivities.

Miss Sophie Schneider, daughter of the well-known uptown benter and broker, Mr. Louis Schneider, was married to Mr. A. Wischer, an officer on the steamship Lahn, at her father's residence, Fulton avenue and One Hundred and Sixtyseventh sireet. The bride is a pretty brunette, of handsome figure, and is well known in German society. The happy couple leave for Bremen to-morrow, where they intend to reside.

A SAPE, cure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMS:

FAIR ANTI-POVERTY VOTARIES.

They Daily Attract Thousands to the Big Fair in the Garden.

The third week of the Anti-Poverty fair was commenced last night.

As on the preceding evening, the Madison Square Garden was packed to its utmost capacity, and the dimes and dollars flowed into Anti-Poverty's coffers in one continuous

The young voices of the share sellers echoed and re-echoed through the vast building, and now and then the shrill voice of some little woman crying, "Put a penny in ing, and now and then the shrill voice of some little woman crying, "Put a penny in the basket for Anti-Poverty" was heard above the din. Many new articles have appeared on the various tables and new features have been introduced. At the East Side Branch table, which is presided over by that indefatiguable worker Mrs. Conlon, an elegant crayon picture of Dr. McGlynn was introduced last night.

An elegant cane to be voted to the "best friend of Dr. McGlynn," and presented by a well-known priest of this city, was put up. Dr. Burtsell's name was immediately sent away ahead.

away ahead.
THE EVENING WORLD still leads in the vot THE EVENING WORLD still leads in the voting for the most popular evening paper.

A disagreeable feature in the person of Mr. Childs, of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, was also introduced. He came to collect evidence against the fair people. He was immediately recognized and received a cordial welcome and some timely advice regarding policy shops, gambling dens and other places not frequented by lawless ruffians like the Auti-Poverty Fair's visitors.

BEATS KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

Twelve Million Dollars Poured Into the Tax Office in One Day.

The rush at the doors of Tax Collector Mo-Lean's office in the Stewart Building yesterday was so great and continuous that the record of tax receipts was beaten out of sight. The four big policemen were nearly swept off their feet when the doors opened, and the clerks never had a chance to look up from their books the whole day.

Over fifteen hundred tax-payers relieved themselves of their debt to the city and secured the 6 per cent. rebate, which is the reward of prompt payment.

And the money turned in! No bank in the

city did so much business.

When 4 o'clock came Major McLean had a pile of greenbacks, silver and checks which he couldn't count, but which he knew must be worth at least \$12,000,000. be worth at least \$12,000,000.

This is from half to three-quarters of a million dollars ahead of any previous year.

Mr. Aster and the Trinity corporation each paid about \$400,000, the Goelets paid \$250,000

and the Moses Taylor estate \$200,000.

The money will roll in to-day and throughout this month,

NO MORE JURIES FOR THEM. Elevated Roads Get a Commission to Assess Property-Owners' Damages. An important decision affecting the claims

of property-owners against the Elevated Railroad Company for damages by depreciation has been rendered by Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court. After the decision of the Court of Appeals

that property-owners were entitled to com-pensation for loss of light, air, &c., hun-dreds of owners fled to the courts for relief, and the juries invariably gave them substan-tial damages.

The Elevated road thought it would have to pay much less money if, instead of having to pay much less money if, instead of having to go before juries, it could get a permanent

commission appointed.

Judge Andrews's decision is that the proper thing would be a commission of three to assess damages—one selected by the property-owners, one by the railroad and the third by the Court.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. The Howling Kept Him Awake.



Bagley (sternly)-Aurelia, let this thing stop right here. Mr. De Twirliger-

Aurelia-Oh, paw! do you forbid Arthur the house?

Bagley—He may come every night in the week if he pleases, but he shall not bring his dog into my parlor. Last night its howlings kept me awake for an hour.

Aurelia—Why paw! that was Arthur singing a selection from "Erminie!"

Business First. [From the Epoch.]

"I confess, sir," said the widow, with some shyness, "that I might in time learn to love you. but, er-you are quite poor, are you not. "Well, yes; my income is not large, but with

On the Blenching Boards.

[From Yese,]
Porkopolite (as one of the Babes makes a difficult running catch, retiring the Giants without a run)-No Polo Ground slouch about bim. That Fleet-

wood's a lightning player, he is,
Gothamite—Ya-as. (Game goes on. Bases full,
two men out, Fleetwood fans out.) You're right
about Fleetwood. He is a lightning player.
Porkopolite (mad, as a funnel-shaped cyclone)—
How's toat? Gothamite-Never strikes twice in the same

Drinks the Best. [From the Epoch.] Brown-What do you pay for your whiskey,

Dumley-I (hic) don't dring nothin' less than 15cent goods. Brown.

Brown—I don't mean by the drink. What-do you pay far it by the barrel?

Direct Information.

[From the Epoch.]
"Are you ticklish?" inquired young Featherly, who had Bobby on his knee.
"A little," responded Bobby, "but not so much as you are."
"Why do you think I'm ticklish, Bobby ?"
"Pa says so,"

Chenp as Dirt. (From Piece,)
"You fellows charge a very high price for pull-

ing teeth," said a real-estate dealer to a dentist,
'Oh, I don't know about that," was the conddent reply, "we only charge a dollar an acher."

Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, languer, without appe tite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feel ing of musery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Bar ing of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's har-saparilla is a weatherful medicine for creating an appe-tite, promoting direction, and toning up the wnois sys-tem, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's Earnaparilla. Sold by druggists. 81: six for 85. Propaged only by G. I. MOOD & OO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Risss.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic.

It will take away your nervousness and make your nerves strong and steady. If you are weak, tired and exhausted, it will make you strong and vigorous. It will cure your indigestion and dyspepsia, give you an appetite, regulate your bowels, kidneys and liver. It will give you natural and refreshing sleep, stop all palpitatation of the heart, trembling, numbness, headache and neuralgic pains. It is a perfect specific for nervous debility and exhausted nervous vitality. It is the best tonic, invigorator and restorative in existence, for it makes the weak strong, invigorates the tired and overworked brain, nerves the weary limbs and restores health, strength and vitality.

GUARANTEED PURELY VEGETABLE AND HARMLESS.

Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Greene, the discoverer of this wonderful ramedy, is the great specialist in the care of nervous and chrome diseases, of 5 West 14th st., New York. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

The Kilrain-Unknown Fight and Other Interesting Topics. Sporting men think the arrangement of a

great heavyweight championship battle only matter of time. Kilrain will, of course, defend his title, and who his antagonist is to be is the question. Few still think Joe Lannon, of Boston, will be the man. Joe is undoubtedly game and clever, and would be glad of a chance to have another shy at his old rival; but while he has greatly improved since he fought Jake unsuccessfully, no one doubts that Kilratn has increased in size, strength and stamina and learned many a point since he met Joe. If Mr. Fox rescinds his demand to have the unknown named by the Illustrated News peo-ple and the match is made on Charley Mitch-ell's arrival, the battle will go on record as one of the best and most quickly arranged

Billy Dacey was at the Pelham steeple-Billy Dacey was at the Pelham steeple-chases yesterday accompanied by Oakey Kerker and other sports. He is looking as hardy and strong as a bull. Betting men are coming rapidly to the opinion first given in this column that McAulide has taken on a bit more than he can do. The fight be-tween these light-weights is due inside of a fortnight, and great efforts are being made o get the straight tip.

Pelham races yesterday were as rural a lot as bumpkins ever gazed upon. The manage-ment wasted so little money in printer's ink that the attendance even with good weather would hardly have been large.

Mike Cleary, the one-time champion of the middle-weights, is trying to get on a match for an unknown with the Brooklyn strong boy, John Fallon. If Fallon fails to pick up the gauntlet, the unknown will be backed against the South Boston heavy-weight, Joe Lannon. Everything points to a successful meeting at Jerome. It commences to-day and continues till Saturday, Oct. 13.

The six days' race on roadscullers or rowing-tricycles will be an interesting novelty for next week. The roadsculler will fill one long felt want if its use becomes popular. It will give the arms the exercise they have so long been deprived of. In nearly all exercising games the lower portion of the body gets the main benefit. The meeting at the Garden does not promise so well, in the opin-ion of those best qualified to judge, as it would if put off until after the close of the racing season, or if some means could be de-vised for speculating on the result. There is a future for any one who will run a big six-day centest in Madison Square Garden with the Pool law muzzled or held in abey-

An athletic entertainment and boxing com-An athletic entertainment and boxing competition for the amnteur championship of America at 130 pounds, under the auspices of the Star Athletic Club, will be held at Wokal's Assembly Rooms, Jackson and Skillman avenues, Dutch Kills, Long Island City, on Monday evening, Oct. 22. A handsome trophy valued at \$50 will be awarded to the winner of the competition.

OLD BOSS BARRY.

As Sung in " Waddy Googan," Mr. Edward Harrigan's New Comic Play. Phere's a quiet little room in the back of a salcon That stands on the top of Cherry Hill, Where the men from tenements hold lengthy an

guments
On everything, besides the liquor bill.
The owner of the place has a Connemara face,
A leader, do you hear me? through and through;
When he comes in the door we all bow to the floor
With, old Boss Barry, how d'ye do? Chorus, Then it's old Boss Barry, how d'ye do?
Is there snything that we can do for you?
Come, tell us of your plan,
We're with you to a man,
For old Boss Barry, hip hul'roo!

He's a dude in the ward, and he's perfectly adored By those to the front and in the rear; And to h's constituents he speaks with eloquence So flowingly beams a keg of beer. For the county and the State he's the maker of the

siate, A leader, do you hear me? through and through Sure the rank and the file, they greet him all the Wille With, old Boss Barry, how d'ye do? Chorus.

Then his men fall in line, 'round about election

time.
Yes, all from the top of Cherry Hill;
Sure it's him could colonize, and really paralyze
The party that would vote against his will.
No office would he take, only let him take a rate
of boodle, do you hear me? through and
through;
Sure he's in, never out, that's why the people shows
With, old Boss Barry, how d'ye do?

Must Make a Showing. [From the Epoch.] Old Gentleman (to little boy fishing on Sundar)-

Won't your parents be very angry when they learn

that you have been fishing on the Sabbath day? Little Boy—They will if you stand there much longer botherin' me, an' scarin' the fan. I've had lad luck so far, an ev'ry minnit counts." Strained Relations.

[From Epoch.]
Brown (to Robinson)—Why, I thought you know
Dumley, that gentleman I just bowed to. never speaks to me now as we pass by.

Brown—Had a quarrel ?

Robinson—No; he owes me a little borrowed